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WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 29, 1890.

NO PAPER TO-MORROW.

There will be no issue of THE CRITIC to-morrow—Decoration Day.

ILLIBERAL DEN.

Ben Butler said in a speech at Lowell, Mass., a few days ago, that if any G. A. R. man ever voted for "such a man" meaning ex-President Cleveland—he (Butler) hoped that his (the soldier's) wife would go to the poorhouse. The G. A. R. auxiliary would make a vote to make the General Butler in consideration of the gallantry, liberality and courage shown in this statement.

ORDER OF DEACONESSES.

One of the concluding acts of the late Presbyterian General Assembly at Saratoga was the creation of the Order of Deaconesses in the Church. The innovation was carried by a two-thirds majority, after a warm debate, and the women in the galleries, carried away by enthusiasm, fairly screamed their approbation of the result," says a press report. It ought to be a comfortable reflection to St. Paul, in his heavenly quarters, that he preached silence to women at a time when it did some good.

IT MAY BE TRUE.

The New York Press is full of remarkably ability, and the industry of that journal at the business of falsification has challenged the admiration of such experts as Mr. Ochiltree, ostensibly of Texas. Because of this peculiar ability and industry in the Press, we are disposed to believe that there is nothing in the Early-Lowstreet story, telegraphed to that journal from Richmond. It may be true that Old John, late mayor of that city, did so far forget himself as to appropriate to himself the property as to denounce General Longstreet as a d—d rascal; but we do not believe the story.

COLORED ADVICE.

Deacon S. V. White of Brooklyn has been visiting North Carolina, the State in which he was born, and at Charlotte, on Tuesday, he delivered himself of a speech in which he advised the Southern people to take the negro to their bosoms and let him resume control of local politics. Mr. White spoke very sweetly, and his remarks were interspersed with moral maxims of the purest ray. We observe, however, that gentlemen like Mr. S. V. White and George W. Cable never commit themselves to these beautiful doctrines until they have their domestic securely established in a distant Northern State where the negro does not prevail.

SHAFER WILL "STICK."

The president of the Indiana Young Men's Christian Association is also the president of the Indianapolis Street Railway Company. The railway company carries passengers to the Sunday baseball games and to the beer saloons patronized by the players and others. Hence the Indianapolis ministers regard Mr. Shafer's conduct as inconsistent, and they have formally asked him to resign as president of the Y. M. C. A., or to discontinue the car facilities furnished the baseball players and their friends. He has declined to do either, and as he has been very liberal to the association its members have announced their intention to stand by him.

A WINNING, WINSOME GIRL.

Miss Winnie Davis, whose Southern friends delight to call her "The Child of the Confederacy," is shortly to marry the grandson of one of the original New England abolitionists. Ex-Congressman Green of North Carolina, who is an enthusiastic admirer of Miss Davis, has written a letter in which he says she is a winning, winsome girl, who has an incomparable smile, a sweet voice, a charming manner; that she is cultured in every department of literature; being intellectual by inheritance; a skilled mistress of repartee; and an accomplished linguist, artist and musician; that she is, by virtue of these qualities, competent to adorn any court in Christendom, and that she is, over and above all these graces, a devoted Christian. The ex-Congressman gives his hearty assent to the marriage and announces his intention to "be there to see."

ROBERT E. LEE.

The ceremony of the unveiling of the Lee memorial statue was solemnized at Richmond to-day. We see no reason for surprise that the occasion should have brought together a great concourse of Southern people and that the gathering should have been fraught with consequences of the Confederacy.

It is right and proper that we should honor the memories of those who have sacrificed, in order that we may pay tribute to qualities which are honorable and splendid in themselves. The Southern people would be poor creatures indeed if they failed to reverence and to celebrate the virtues of a man like Lee. History records no purer character than his. The annals of war contain no higher exhibition of bravery and devotion. His most fanatical enemy cannot deny to him the attributes of nobility, humanity and unselfishness. But, even were it impossible to say all or any of these things of Lee from our standpoint, it would still be absurd to object to Southern people saying it from theirs. He was a splendid and heroic figure in their eyes. In honoring that they are honoring the same ideal that have been venerated everywhere.

We discuss, as too commonplace for serious comment, such trifling details

strations as have been made by Mr. Elliot P. Shepard of New York. A man whose father-in-law described him as being "more kinds of a fool" than he had ever seen before, is not likely to have grown wise with years. A man who, professing what he did, hugged the bomb-proof fortress through-out the period of the war, is not apt to know how brave men feel. Let him pass. He is less than nothing in this case.

The statue of Lee and the manner of its inauguration brings us moment to moment to the memory of the Union. In keeping alive the memories of such men, in celebrating their virtues and their deeds, the South simply commends the qualities which are the strictest bulwark of our liberties. It will be a sad day for us, and we shall have reached the threshold of our national ruin, when it becomes reprehensible to honor such courage and devotion as inspired Lee's noble heart.

THE ALARM OF KERR OF IOWA.

That man, Kerr of Iowa, is a fine specimen of the Iowa politician, who is always, unless he is a very good Democrat, a demagogue of the parlor kind—one of those demagogues who go off noisily into sudden brilliancy that is scarcely seen until it is ended, and he seems to have objection, deep rooted as the hills, to soap and water. In the House debate on the free bathing beach proposition he took the ground, as we understood him, that bathing, indulged in by the general public, was an evidence—almost conclusive proof—that the republic was hastening to its downfall. He called attention to the fact that the people of Rome, because so opulent and so unpolitic that they aspired to be furnished with theatres and with bread, and then he exclaimed: "I hope this is not the condition of the people of Washington City!" No, it is not, and we assure Mr. Kerr that if he can convince our people that a desire to bathe is the result of opulence and is unpolitic, they will refuse to accept the proposed free bathing beach. The people of Washington City will never be guilty of anything that will in any possible way reflect upon their patriotism.

BONDED AND FLOATING.

The Eastern States owed, in 1880, bonded indebtedness, \$50,000,164.00, and in 1890, \$38,807,887.85, a decrease of \$11,192,276.15.

The Middle States owed, in 1880, \$44,649,379.76, and in 1890, \$32,801,311.56, a decrease of \$11,848,068.20.

The Southern States owed, in 1880, \$128,495,701.58, and in 1890, \$96,677,562.56, a decrease of \$31,818,139.02.

The Western States owed, in 1880, \$35,825,211.22, and in 1890, \$28,696,845.25, a decrease of \$7,128,365.97.

The aggregate bonded indebtedness of the States in 1880, was \$253,607,656.56, and in 1890 it was \$194,514,206.93, a decrease of \$59,093,449.63.

The bonded indebtedness of the United States Government in 1880 was \$1,709,964,100.00, and in 1890 it was \$1,750,000, a decrease of \$909,814,320.00.

The aggregate bonded indebtedness of the United States Government and of the several States of the Union in 1880 was \$1,969,030,556.56, and in 1890 it was \$1,941,132,776.93, a decrease of \$27,897,779.63.

The bonded indebtedness of counties (including counties in Territories), as units distinct from cities, towns and other minor civil subdivisions in 1880 was \$104,498,732.78, and in 1890 it was \$109,734,959.41, an increase of \$5,236,226.63.

The bonded indebtedness of the States and Territories in 1880 was \$16,743,331.70, and in 1890 it was \$14,935,783.10, a decrease of \$1,795,548.60.

The aggregate of the bonded and floating indebtedness of the counties of the States and Territories in 1880 was \$121,239,084.48, and in 1890 it was \$145,693,846.51, an increase of \$24,454,762.03.

The aggregate of the bonded indebtedness of the United States, of the several States and of the counties, in 1880, was \$2,073,524,399.34, and in 1890 it was \$2,044,867,736.34, a decrease of \$28,656,663.00.

WONDER OF WONDERS.

So good an authority as the St. Louis Globe-Democrat declares that the passage of a Service Pension bill will almost certainly bring about a Democratic victory in the next election. If this be true, and we have no doubt of it, the result of the November elections can be counted upon right now. The demagogues and blatherers are driving the team this year and can drive it in but one direction.

The Republican rank and file have been corrupted into a band of mercenaries. They have imbibed the lesson that patriotism ought to yield a salary to its professors, and no human eloquence could ever convince them that such and every one has not a right to live at the expense of the Government. Their leaders have gone too far. The Patriarchs, the Forsakers, the Tuttlers and the Tanners have begun a stratagem that must at some point topple over. There is not in existence a national treasury able to meet the expectations of the ambition. Even if the Treasury of this country were able now, it would not be in the future. At some time, not very far distant, the point of bankruptcy must be reached; and if we consider the tremendous increase in the number of eligible pensioners since the pension clause was first introduced, we can calculate for a very simple process that, in ten or fifteen years, following a similar ratio of increase, they would number as the sands of the sea, or as the locusts that invaded and consumed Egypt.

By some mysterious and unobscured means, which is rapidly obscuring every glorious memory of the war, the master roll is mistaken, the pay roll of the warriors is growing. Twenty-five years—nearly the lifetime of a generation—have elapsed since Grant reviewed the battered heroes of

his gigantic campaigns and dismissed them with a grateful Nation's blessing. Yet during that period those veterans have quadrupled in number. At the South the relics of the Confederate side have been gradually disappearing. They have allowed the laws of nature and have passed away in equal numbers to make room for the soldiers of the new dispensation of peace and progress. In England, France, Russia, Germany, everywhere else, the same evolution is in progress. But the armies of the Union continue to swell. So far as we can judge from the pension roll, they are larger now than when a quarter of a century ago, battle and hardship were the soldiers' daily round, and death too often the reward of valor. They are swelling until they promise to outnumber the myriads that swarmed over the face of Europe under Darius, or Artilla, and they threaten to continue this process until they devastate the continent.

No wonder the Globe-Democrat lifts up its voice in consternation and utters gloomy forebodings of evils yet to come. No wonder that prophetic Senators seek to stay the McKinley bill and wax economic, not to say mendacious, in other ways lest the growing voracity of the horse-leech's daughters find them at last with shrunken wallets and empty hands. But a great and genuine wonder that there is not in the Republican party enough courage and patriotism and statesmanship to draw the pension line around the brave men who bore the heat and fury of the war and let the skulkers and the camp followers go.

HODNETT, SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

John Pope Hodnett, esq., the most distinguished of Republicans, next to Secretary Blaine; the friend of labor; the almost inspired poet, is a candidate for the position of Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate of the United States. Impressed, most seriously, by a knowledge of the fact that Mr. Hodnett deserves this place, we are saddened, deeply, by the fear that he will not get it—that it will be withheld from him by men who owe to him their places in the Upper House of the American Congress. American Senators, as well as representatives, are unpatriotic.

IMPULSED TO TROUBLE.

Impelled to trouble in verse by a lively knowledge of the fact that a Republican Senator must be educated up to any evil thing, Mr. Hodnett has submitted to THE CRITIC a poem entitled "The Race for Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate." Over this production of genius we have lingered several moments in great pleasure, if not in intense delight. It is at once the eloquent and a pathetic outburst of a man who knows himself better than any other man knows him.

The poem opens with the poetical statement that—

The farmers stand in silence,
The Senate still looks around
For a man to fill the place—
Here he stands upon the ground.
Then Senator Edmunds appears in the poem. We quote:

"I've got the man," said Edmunds,
"A man who will never equal."
A man who backed our labor—
For a man to fill the place—
There you will find his letter
Written bold and very plain,
It does not take a word long
His short sentence is the main.
If you want a fearless man
To execute all your laws
He is just the kind of one
To do without a pension.
Don't stand around here thinking
But all at once, great men,
It's shame to keep him waiting,
Promotion is due.
Day is drawing to a close,
Behold the evening shades,
I will cast my vote for labor.
This time I'll trump for spades."

We venture the opinion that Senator Edmunds never made, before this utterance, so eloquent a speech. His invocation to Senators to—

Don't stand around here thinking—
although an unnecessary appeal, is, without doubt, a most eloquent outburst, fitly described, characteristically—if we may be allowed the expression—as a poetical "gem of purest ray serene."

His appeal to his brother Senators to—
Act as bold, great men—
is also particularly, and we may say exceptionally, happy, almost as happy—
As a bug
In a rug.

a big sunflower that waltzes in the breezes, a clam at high-tide, or Frank Hallon in the act of impaling a Civil-Service Commissioner on the point of his gray-goose quill, or stub steel pen.

But Senator Edmunds, as reported by Hodnett, rises into the higher regions of poetry and shows how thoroughly he appreciates the situation and how firmly he is set upon the intention to do his duty, his whole duty, and nothing but his duty in this Hodnett matter when he declares that—

"This time I'll trump for spades!"
The old man from Vermont is not asleep. He is, in fact, wide awake. And although we do not know what the act of trumping for spades is, still we have no doubt that Senator Edmunds does; and that, when he does trump for spades, he will take in a winning trick for Hodnett.

Then—according to the poem now before us—

Sherriss boldly spoke the same:
While Mitchell's tongue made
The Senate roll with the same.

That Mitchell's eloquence was effective is evidenced by what followed—according to the poem, which continues:

His oration, got farward,
And Calhoun, who thunders rare,
They each said they would follow
And the other would prevail.

This shows a lovely condition in the relations of the Senators from Illinois. "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." This quotation is, we know, somewhat far-fetched, but it is as appropriate in this connection that we venture, even at the risk of losing our life, to give it again, positively for the last time.

What each of the Illinois Senators said, was—
John Pope Hodnett is the man
For the place that we here name.
Now, Senators, let's have a vote
Upon the man who will save
Your day and night and soul and pain.
And repeat it again:
Now, Senators, let's have a vote
Upon the man who will save
Your day and night and soul and pain.
How touching! Gods, can an Angel
Send forth after this—long debate
Which of the two to choose, Hodnett or

somebody else? It cannot. And yet it may. We do not know. But of this we are sure: If the eloquence of Edmunds and of Mitchell, and the conciliatory support of the Illinois Senators, cannot make the choice of John Pope Hodnett, the great patriot, the Farmer, Labor advocate, successful, then, indeed, there is danger ahead! In that event we shall commence industriously in despite of the Republic.

The Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society will give a musical and literary entertainment at Lincoln Music Hall on Friday evening, June 6, 1890. A circular issued by this society assures the public that the President of the United States, several members of his Cabinet, and his Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, have signed their desire to be present. The Right Reverend Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic University, will be the orator of the evening. The concert will be under the direction of Professor Gammon. This entertainment is given in order that the society may have the honor of contributing its share to a fund now being raised by the Catholic University for the Father Mathew Professorship in the Catholic University. It is intended to raise for this purpose the sum of \$50,000. It is confidently believed that our own society will be the most conspicuous and most highly honored by the generous and liberal character of its contribution.

A CORRESPONDENT OF THE CRITIC, writing from Constantinople, says of Mayor Pasha, physician-in-chief to the Sultan, that he has been recently made honorary member of the Medical Academy of New York. He is a great writer, having published many scientific and descriptive works. He is a devoted and energetic worker. His lectures given in all the hospitals are for the encouragement of the young doctors and students to ardent work. He is the founder of a journal in French and Turkish called *Revue de l'Hygiene*. He is a man who is not only a doctor, but a statesman, and he is still otherwise a hard and energetic worker. His lectures given in all the hospitals are for the encouragement of the young doctors and students to ardent work.

ONE SIMON OF GERMANY has invented a new process of glass manufacture. The blowing process, so tiresome and unhealthy to workers, is to be superseded. The essential part of the new process consists in the use of peculiarly formed, wavy hollow metal rolls, which are heated from the inside by means of steam or gas. These rolls take the tough liquid glass direct from the melting pot and run it out into long sheets like the disk or disk iron. To avoid sticking of the glass to the rolls, the latter are covered with a thin coating of coal dust, oil and wax.

MISS OLIVER ARNOLD, a soprano singer who is favorably known and has demonstrated her capability for higher musical advancement, has been offered the position of prima donna in Italy's Conde Opera Company. *Oliver's* *Howdy Squab* assures that Miss Arnold's beauty is as sweet as her voice, and that she is a sweet, pure, and very serviceable voice.

CANADIANS WHO ARE LOYAL to the throne are making extraordinary efforts to enter into the game of whist. Queen Victoria's son, the Prince of Wales, is a devotee of the game. The Prince of Wales is a devotee of the game. The Prince of Wales is a devotee of the game.

THE SUPREME COURT, Knights of the Golden Eagle, is in session at Pittsburgh. This is a beautiful and historic city. The Golden Eagle is a beautiful and historic city. The Golden Eagle is a beautiful and historic city.

DR. MARSHALL, a Chinese clergyman, was a delegate to the Methodist Conference lately in session in St. Louis. The doctor, who is seventy-two years old, speaks English perfectly. He believes China will be Christianized in fifty years.

ONE OF THE first persons who got possession of the original package in Tokyo, Kansas, was a half-breed Indian, who soon got whole drunk and was escorted to jail by an Irish and a colored policeman.

OVERHEARD AT THE colored folks' Bazaar—
"Yer ain't got no callin, is yer?"
"Who say I ain't got no callin?"
"I never said yer ain't. I say yer is!"

"AN INTERESTING SARCASM" is what some one calls Secretary Blaine's proposition for an inter-continental railroad with our present commercial restrictions.

IT GOES ON everywhere, excepting at Washington—the taxation of quailers by police officers. Discovery of this fact has broken out again at New York city.

"A GREAT LOVER OF ART." Senator Carlisle is a great lover of art. On the walls of his Washington residence hangs many a gem from the studios of prominent artists.

WHAT THEY MUST HAVE. From the *Century Journal*.
"Darn the inequalities, and darn the injustice," say the Republican leaders; "we must have that campaign fund."

QUAY'S ENCYCLOPEDIA. From the *Philadelphia Times*.
There are 140,000 words in the language and Quay is silent in them all.

IN MEMORIAM.
The late Mrs. J. J. Huntington, daughter of the Rev. Dr. C. C. Burleigh, died at her home in New York city.

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SEEN IN THE LOBBIES.

How Frank M. Brown of San Francisco, the partner of the late ex-Senator Sargent of California, arrived yesterday and engaged quarters at the Arlington. Mr. Brown said this morning to THE CRITIC reporter, in reference to the great political fight now on, everything was in a cloudy condition. "A good deal of interest," said he, "is manifested in the gubernatorial contest, and the different aspirants are hard at work trying the wiles to capture the nomination. At the stage of the game, however, we cannot say much, although I have been told that Mr. Brown is not saying a word. On the Democratic side James V. Coleman, Dana's candidate for the Presidency, is in the lead, followed closely by Mayor Ford of San Francisco. It will be an exciting race, and all the parties have the good will of the newspapers." Mr. Brown said there was nothing new in the matter of Senator Stanford's successor, but the indications are that some developments will take place within the next six months that may settle the question. He said the Republicans were not making any noise about the Senate, but were busy devoting their time to the gubernatorial fight.

George Hunter of Chicago and R. Pink of Little Rock are at the Normandy.

W. W. Coor of Roanoke, Va., is registered at Chamberlain's.

Mrs. C. P. Libby and Mrs. J. H. Shepard of Chicago are stopping at the Shoreham.

Dr. William E. Quimby, editor of the *St. Louis Free Press*, is staying at the Shoreham.

Warren Sauter of Omaha, G. F. Nelson of New York, and Charles R. Bartram and wife of Brooklyn, are registered at the triplex.

Mortimer Levering of La Fayette, Ind., a Master of Brooklyn, and John T. Little of New York, are at the St. James.

L. S. Coffin of Fort Dodge, Iowa, has returned, and is registered at the National.

T. J. Outbridge, one of the leading Republicans of Brooklyn, is staying at the Regis House.

Hon. A. J. Warner of Marietta, Ohio, arrived this morning and registered at Willard's.

Miss Jane Allen of Manchester, England, is at Willard's. Miss Allen is making a tour of the United States.

F. L. Wood of New York is stopping at the Randall.

Dean Abel of St. Louis arrived this morning and is at the Regis House.

A. L. Waldell of Kansas City, the consulting engineer of the Phoenix Bridge Company, Philadelphia, is at Welcker's.

Hon. Jay A. Hubbell of Michigan, the famous "Campaign Contributor Squeezee," arrived yesterday and registered at the Arlington.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

From the *Chicago and Fortnightly*.
The Prince Albert coat seems to be coming strong for morning wear in a variety of rough faced cloths. The general adoption of the Prince Albert coat is more prevalent than ever, for the new material is better adapted to informal wear than the four-breasted and diagonal that have been the rule.

The views of a number of the retail tailors that propose a revival of that *distressing garment*, the dinner jacket, are not very encouraging. The dinner jacket, as we may be, under the circumstances, resolved with an unusual measure of credence.

The Tuxedo coat may be worn in the evening, but it is not so well adapted to the waistcoat. A black skirt or satin skirt is substituted upon these occasions. A black skirt to match the coat was the rule. It is not good form to wear a black skirt or satin skirt with a swallowtail coat. A high silk waistcoat accompanied the last-mentioned garment, though with the dress sack coat a black straw hat or derby may be worn. Nothing in the nature of negligee wear was the rule. The Tuxedo coat was the rule.

During this intermediate season of cool weather, gloves have been worn by the retailers of overcoats and the retailers of correct walking glove at this season appear to be less numerous than of late. It is not good form to wear a black skirt or satin skirt with a swallowtail coat. A high silk waistcoat accompanied the last-mentioned garment, though with the dress sack coat a black straw hat or derby may be worn. Nothing in the nature of negligee wear was the rule. The Tuxedo coat was the rule.

This seems to be a somewhat expensive affair at first sight, but the cleaning establishments have now mastered the art to the extent of not only renovating old gloves, but also ridding them of the objectionable odor which is the result of the use of guard and signal that this function of economy had been perpetrated.

The most modern cases seem to tend in their decoration to *reproduce* work in silver or a tracing of the silver in erratic designs upon the natural wood sticks. Some very unique results are obtained by the latter method.

A new link is to have the buttons of the waistcoat match the shirt studs. A very cheap effect is obtained when white enamel studs are worn in the full dress shirt by having the waistcoat buttons also in a white enamel pattern.

The gold scarf-pin is in vogue with the best taste nowadays. In knot or ball design it is most distinctive and effective. There is no need of a watch chain, as the scarf-pin will serve the purpose of the watch chain and guard and signal that this function of economy had been perpetrated.

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GOVERNOR WILL CUMBERBARK.

Governor Will Cumberbark Talks of the Role of Old Statesman.

To Be Dined To-Night by His Colleagues of the Thirty-Fourth Congress.

"I voted for General Nathaniel P. Banks of Massachusetts, who now represents the Fifth District, for Speaker of the House thirty-five years ago. I remember the event as though it took place but yesterday, for thirty-five years ago I beat Objector Holman for Congress."

That is what "Governor" Will Cumberbark of Indiana said to THE CRITIC reporter in the Elliott House lobby last evening. The "Governor" was calling to mind the days when he was a member of the popular branch of Congress.

THE MEN WHO VOTED.
"I am trying to recall," said he, "the names of the ex-members now living who voted for General Banks for Speaker. You know, we are to give him a reception to-morrow (Thursday) evening at the Arlington. Everybody is invited to attend. Of course, you would like to know the names of the ex-members now living who voted for General Banks. Well, there's not more than two dozen. All of them, I am sorry to say, will not be able to attend. Those who will be here are Senators John Sherman and Morrill, General John S. Bingham of Ohio, James H. Campbell of Pennsylvania, Russell Sage, Edward Doherty, and D. T. Flagg of New York; C. C. Chaffee of Massachusetts; Sidney Dean of Connecticut; James H. McMillan of Ohio, and Earl H. Cragin of New Hampshire, and myself. The other ex-members who cannot come are General Francis E. Spinner of New York, James B. Smith of New York, ex-Speaker John A. Crook of Pennsylvania, Joseph P. Pike of New Hampshire, C. L. Knapp and L. B. Combs of Massachusetts, J. J. Pelton of Pennsylvania, Guy R. Pelton of New York, James H. McMillan of Ohio, and Earl H. Cragin of New Hampshire, and myself. The other ex-members who cannot come are General Francis E. Spinner of New York, James B. Smith of New York, ex-Speaker John A. Crook of Pennsylvania, Joseph P. Pike of New Hampshire, C. L. Knapp and L. B. Combs of Massachusetts, J. J. Pelton of Pennsylvania, Guy R. Pelton of New York, James H. McMillan of Ohio, and Earl H. Cragin of New Hampshire, and myself. The other ex-members who cannot come are General Francis E. Spinner of New York, James B. Smith of New York, ex-Speaker John A. Crook of Pennsylvania, Joseph P. Pike of New Hampshire, C. L. Knapp and L. B. Combs of Massachusetts, J. J. Pelton of Pennsylvania, Guy R. Pelton of New York, James H. McMillan of Ohio, and Earl H. Cragin of New Hampshire, and myself. The other ex-members who cannot come are General Francis E. Spinner of New York, James B. Smith of New York, ex-Speaker John A. Crook of Pennsylvania, Joseph P. Pike of New Hampshire, C. L. Knapp and L. B. Combs of Massachusetts, J. J. Pelton of Pennsylvania, Guy R. Pelton of New York,